

AERONAUTS ARRIVE AT MATTICE; LIEUT. KLOOR'S STORY OF RESCUE

TO-NIGHT'S Weather—CLOUDY.

TO-MORROW'S Weather—CLOUDY.

THE
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O'CALLAGHAN WILL FIGHT AGAINST HIS DEPORTATION

O'CALLAGHAN WILL FIGHT ATTEMPT TO DEPORT HIM; STATE DEPT. TO PRESS IT

Lord Mayor of Cork Confers With His Lawyers and Agree on Contest.

SAY LAW DOESN'T APPLY.

Act of 1918 on Which State Department Acts Made for War Conditions, It Is Urged.

As soon as the news reached this city this afternoon that the State Department had requested the Department of Labor at Washington the deportation of Donal O'Callaghan, Lord Mayor of Cork, who arrived in this country as a stowaway last week, there was a consultation between the Lord Mayor and Judge J. H. Lawrence of Norfolk, Va., and Michael Francis Doyle of Philadelphia, who have been retained to fight any move to send him back.

The lawyers declared that the decision of the State Department, holding that the case comes within the act of March 11, 1918, was reached without a hearing of the Lord Mayor's side. The lawyers also said:

"The act of Congress on which this order is based was a war-time measure passed for the purpose of preventing enemies of the United States from entering this country during the war. It is contended that the spirit of the act does not cover the case of the Lord Mayor of Cork. . . . We contend that final judgment in this case rests with the Department of Labor. . . . If we find it necessary we will take the case to the Federal Court."

P. J. Brady, President of the New York State Federation of Labor, said the unions will protest against deportation of the Lord Mayor. The Lord Mayor will leave for Washington this afternoon.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—Deportation of Donal O'Callaghan, Lord Mayor of Cork, who arrived at Newport News last week as a stowaway and without a passport, was requested of the Department of Labor to-day by Acting Secretary Davis of the State Department.

Mr. Davis's request was in writing. He quoted as his authority for acting the proclamation issued by President Wilson on Aug. 5, 1918, designating the Secretary of State as the one who shall decide whether an alien coming under passport regulations should be admitted or denied admission to the country.

Mr. O'Callaghan came to Newport News as a stowaway in violation of United States laws. Secretary Wilson paroled him on his own recognizance but the State Department which enforces passport regulations ruled he should be deported.

"RUBE" MARQUARD UNDER THE KNIFE

Entered Baltimore Hospital For Examination and Doctors Advised Operation on Throat.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 11.—"Rube" Marquard, National League pitching ace, went under the surgeon's knife at a hospital here today. His tonsils were removed.

The southpaw entered the institution last night for a throat examination. His doctors advised him to have his tonsils removed immediately.

THOUSANDS WATCH AS POLICE CHASE TRIO OVER ROOFS

Fugitives Held as Robbers—Policeman Recognizes One as His "Buddy" in A. E. F.

Three men who are charged with burglary were captured after an exciting chase over roof tops in East Sixteenth Street this afternoon. The blowing of police whistles attracted thousands to the street and in the Washington Irving High School classes were suspended while the pupils rushed to the windows to watch the police in action.

Patrolman Patrick English was at Third Avenue and 16th Street when he heard cries of "Police!" coming from a window at No. 136 East 16th Street. Running to the place, he was informed by Mrs. Dietel, who runs it as a rooming house, that robbers were at work on the fourth floor. English rushed up the stairs and, reaching the top floor, saw three men escaping to the roof.

Just as English reached the roof he saw a man descending through a scuttle into the house at No. 140. He sounded his police whistle and speeded across the roofs and captured the man. Lieut. Cornelius Williams of the East 32d Street Station, who responded to the whistle, took the prisoner, who said he was Henry Klingler of No. 426 East 90th Street.

English looked over the edge of the roof and saw a man descending a fire-escape. He drew his revolver and called to the man to stop and made him clamber back to the roof where he was made a prisoner. This man was recognized by Patrolman English as Robert Miller. The patrolman and the prisoner had served together in the "Lost Battalion" in France. Miller gave his address as No. 185 Avenue B.

As Patrolman English and Lieut. Williams were descending with their prisoners, they heard a commotion in a dumbwaiter, and, looking into the shaft, found a man hanging from the third floor by a rope. He was quickly dragged out and put under arrest. He said he was Max Scherer of No. 316 East 32d Street.

When the prisoners were searched a wrist watch, two pairs of cuff links, a watch chain and several other articles of jewelry were found on Klingler. This was later identified as the property of Rufus Schultz, who occupies a room on the fourth floor of Mrs. Dietel's house.

It required several patrolmen to clear the street of the crowd.

\$25,000 GEM HOLDUP.

Pittsburgh, Jan. 11.—Three armed men to-day entered a jewelry store in the business district of McKeesport, near here, took a tray of diamonds, valued at \$25,000 and escaped in an automobile.

The bandits forced the proprietress, Mrs. Ella Mendel, to crawl under a counter and locked a watchmaker in a room. Police gave chase in an automobile, a few minutes after the holdup.

HOTEL PROFITEERS KILLED INAUGURAL BALL AND PARADE

Harding Opposed Elaborate Ceremonies When Told of \$500 a Week Room Rates.

WILL RETURN \$200,000.

Administering of Oath With Short Speech on Capitol Steps Only Formalities.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—The Washington hotel keepers killed the goose scheduled to lay the golden eggs in March. The outrageous prices agreed upon by the hotel proprietors was the underlying cause of President-elect Harding's decision to have the inaugural ceremonies simplified, according to Senator Harry S. New of Indiana, close personal friend of the President-elect.

The hotel men got together some weeks ago and fixed rates for the inauguration. It was agreed that all visitors who secured hotel accommodations would be compelled to take their rooms for a week, and the prices fixed run from \$75 to \$500 per week per room. On top of this day room rates were to be advanced sharply, probably 25 to 50 per cent.

The committee on inaugural arrangements, Senator New said, tried to get the hotel men to recede from their attitude, but without avail. This information was conveyed to Senator Harding, who finally became convinced public interest would best be served by calling off the ball and parade planned. This was accordingly done.

The understanding of the members of the Joint Congressional Committee on Arrangements is that Senator Harding's desire as expressed in his telegram to Chairman McLean is to eliminate all ceremonies and limit the programme to the mere taking of the oath and delivery of an inaugural address. The parade, with its striking military features, was cancelled to-day along with the Congressional ball and other spectacular features by order of the committee in charge.

Washington shopkeepers, who have been the prime movers in the plan for an elaborate inaugural, are chagrined at the latest turn of events. The inauguration is looked forward to by many Washington tradesmen and hotel men as the supreme opportunity to "shake down" a great throng of visitors.

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MILADY'S GOWN AND FLOWERS HIT BY HARDING PLEA

Modistes and Florists in Capital Feel Results of Economy at Inaugural.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—MANY expensive and magnificent gowns, ordered weeks ago by women for the inaugural ball, soon may be dumped upon the bargain counters of Washington.

President-elect Harding's request that the festivities be eliminated sorely disappointed the women and gave, fashionable gown makers a jolt. Whether prospective buyers would take up the garments, with the ball cancelled, was the question which gave dealers most concern. Florists, it was said, also expected the loss of hundreds of orders.

HYLAN SHUTS DOOR OF CITY HALL WHEN SWANN VISITS IT

Sends Letter Through Secretary Saying He Won't See Him and Fight Is On.

OVER A POLICE ORDER.

Mayor Declares District Attorney Fomented Whitman's Inquiry Into City Affairs.

(Special to The Evening World.)

The request of District Attorney Swann that policemen used in investigating the Hyman Administration be excused from reporting to the Police Commissioner to-day brought the first rift between Mayor Hyman and District Attorney Swann.

The District Attorney's visit to the City Hall to discuss with the Mayor the failure to reply to a request originating with former Gov. Whitman, the special prosecutor investigating the City Administration, that policemen offered by the Mayor and used by him be instructed to ignore section 184 of the police regulations requiring them to report in detail to the Police Commissioner.

John P. Sinner, Hyman's secretary, told Mr. Swann the Mayor was too busy to see him and that a letter awaiting him at the District Attorney's office would explain the Mayor's attitude. Mr. Swann went back to the Criminal Courts Building and found the following letter:

"Referring to your telephoned request for an appointment, he wishes to inform you that in view of the comment in the daily press, labelling the inquiry as the 'Hyman-Swann investigation,' which as you know, was instigated by yourself, it would be impossible for him to confer with you."

"With expression of esteem, I am, very truly yours, 'John P. Sinner, Secretary.'"

Mr. Swann took the letter to Mr. Whitman, who decided it should be made public. Mr. Whitman has selected the policemen he wants to use in the investigation, but hesitates to put them to work until he is assured that Police Commissioner Enright will not be kept informed of the subject under investigation.

More than a dozen witnesses were called by Mr. Whitman to-day. They went to his office carrying bulky packages containing check books, ledgers and papers.

MUST KISS HER EVERY DAY.

Jacob Roth must kiss his wife at least once every day and swear off intoxicating liquors. Thus did Magistrate Schwab settle the difficulties between Roth and his wife in Night Court last night. Mrs. Roth had Jacob arrested and exhibited a scratch on her forehead to prove that her husband treated her badly. The sentence of the court seemed satisfactory to both.

LIEUT. A. L. KLOOR, WHO TELLS STORY OF BALLOON TRIP



BRAVES THIRD RAIL TO SAVE MERCHANT UNDER TUBE TRAIN

Richard W. Humphrys Swoons and Falls to Tracks at Erie Station.

Richard W. Humphrys, forty-nine years old, of No. 106 Walnut Street, Ridgewood, N. J., a member of the woolen firm of W. B. Leonard of No. 225 Fifth Avenue, Manhattan, narrowly escaped death this morning beneath a train at the Erie tube station, Jersey City. His rescue, injured but not fatally, was accomplished by the heroic work of Dr. Michaelson of St. Francis Hospital.

Mr. Humphrys, suddenly grew faint as he stood at the platform edge looking toward an approaching train and toppled over between the tracks, immediately in front of the train. The first car and part of the second passed over him before the train responded to the emergency brakes.

Dr. Michaelson crawled under the stalled train, passing over the third rail. He found Humphrys still able to talk, although he shortly lapsed into unconsciousness.

"My overcoat has caught in the ironwork and is pulled over my head," said the victim of the accident. Dr. Michaelson managed to cut the coat off and then pulled the man from beneath the car. At the hospital it was said he suffered from a possible fracture of the skull, and cuts and bruises on the head and body.

Mr. Humphrys' escape from death beneath the train was regarded as little short of miraculous by tube employees, for the motor box, which hangs but 4 1/2 inches above the ties and extends the width of the track, passed over him, as did the controller box, only an inch higher. Many women fainted when they saw Humphrys disappear under the train.

Thousands of persons were delayed reaching Manhattan through the tie-up resulting from the accident. Trains were stalled from 8:15 to 8:55 A. M.

ARCHBISHOP HAYES TO BE A CARDINAL?

Announcement N. Y. Prelate Sails for Rome To-Morrow Gives Rise to Rumor.

Archbishop Patrick J. Hayes of New York will sail for Rome to-morrow, and as a result of the announcement the report has spread throughout Catholic circles he is to be made a Cardinal.

AERONAUTS ARRIVE AT MATTICE AT 1.30

SLED TRACKS IN ICE TRAIL THAT LED FOR MANY MILES BEFORE INDIAN WAS SEEN

Lieut. Kloor in Letter to His Parents Tells of Wild Shouts and Distress Signals to Native Before They Could Get to Him—Describes Trip as One of "Hell and Misery."

By Lieut. A. L. Kloor.

(In a letter written to his parents, at Crowley, La.)

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MOOSE FACTORY, ONTARIO, Canada, Dec. 21, 1920.—Dear Dad and Mother: By the time this letter reaches you your worries will probably be over, for the Captain will have informed you of my safety. I can only tell you the trend of the story now and explain all in a long letter next time I write.

I took a balloon out on Monday, Dec. 13, and carried two passengers, Lieut. Farrell and Lieut. Hinton, who was the pilot that flew the NC-4 across the Atlantic with Reed.

A fierce storm hit us that night and finally we were forced to land next day on account of low ballast. We found we had flown miles out of civilized country and north over fields, lakes and forests covered with snow and ice. We had to land Tuesday at 1.30 P. M. We did not know where we were. We had no charts, only a compass, three carrier pigeons and no food. Our food had all been eaten in the air, for we flew twenty-five hours before landing. We were wet and cold and hungry. Our flying suits were so heavy we had to cast them off and walk in our thin uniforms. I had on my light summer underwear as always. It was hell and misery.

We could only walk for about two hours at a time and build a fire to keep our feet from freezing, then start walking again. At night we could not sleep, regardless of how hot our fire was, it snowed so hard and the ground was so wet. Snow water was all we had to drink.

MISERY LASTED FOR THREE DAYS.

We lived on two carrier pigeons, which luckily I did not send back with messages. The misery lasted for three days, lost and no signs of hope or habitation in sight. Friday, after having followed a small river from where we first landed in the balloon, I discovered sled tracks in the ice, and we set off to follow them. If we had not found these sled tracks we would not be living to-day. We followed the tracks for at least five miles. They led into a large lake of ice at least two miles wide. After walking along for about an hour on the lake in the direction the tracks led, we spied a man about a mile ahead of us.

After many wild shouts and signals of distress I managed to stop him and got for him to tell him to help us find a town or some house, food and clothing.

Much to my dismay, I found he could only speak in his native Indian tongue, but after many signs I made him understand the conditions of myself and my companions. Lieuts. Farrell and Hinton were played out. He (the Indian) let me for two hours through snow and ice to the place where to my joy I found a settlement of white fur traders and Indians.

After despatching a rescue party for friends I ate ferociously for about an hour to satisfy the cravings of my famished self. We are now doing well and recuperating at this port, being taken care of by the manager of the Hudson Bay Company post, Moose Factory. It is located at the mouth of the Moose River, which runs into Lower Moose Bay, part of Hudson Bay. I figure to-day that by direct air line I was about 825 miles from Rockaway Beach and about 1,500 miles by rail. I never conceived when lost in the woods that we were so far north.

MILDEST WINTER IN TWENTY YEARS.

The settlers tell us that this is the mildest winter they have had in twenty years; so you see God was with us and saved us from death, as last year at this time the weather was 20 to 30 degrees below zero. We are 200 miles from the nearest railroad station, Mattice, and as soon as suitable clothes are made for us to stand the climate we are going to start by dog sled from here and walk to that point.

This will probably be about Monday, Dec. 27, Dad's birthday. It

(Continued on Second Page.)

Last Leg of the Journey on the Homeward Trip From Moose Factory Was Made in Ideal Weather Conditions.

ROYAL GREETING FOR 3 NAVY MEN.

Expected to Start for Rockaway To-Night—All Reported in Good Health—Forced to Use Snowshoes.

By J. Earl Clauson.

(Special to The Evening World.)

MATTICE, Ontario, Jan. 11.—Balloons arrived here at 1.30 P. M.

All well. Were delayed three days on trail by storm.

MATTICE, Ont., Jan. 11 (United Press).—The American balloonists arrived here this afternoon. A big crowd was on hand to greet the Americans when they finished their long trip from Moose Factory at 2.30 P. M.

The aeronauts left Skunk Island on the last lap of the journey this morning, a distance of about twenty miles. They were immediately taken to a building here which had been fitted up for their reception, given food and made comfortable. The Americans probably will leave here by train late to-day.

The aeronauts and their guides were favored with ideal weather conditions in the last lap of their wilderness trek. Following a drop in temperature during the night, the day broke bright. The threatened snow was averted by a decided change in the wind.

The change in temperature, however, had considerably softened the snow and the men were forced to use their snowshoes until their arrival. The going was consequently made hard for the dogs and what might otherwise have been made a snappy finish became a draggy operation.

The airman and their Indian guides reached Skunk Island last night after traveling over a hard trail for nearly fifteen days from Moose Factory, where their craft was wrecked in a forest after a wild flight from Rockaway, N. Y. No further details of the men's thrilling experiences were received here from the runners early this morning.

Until it was definitely established that the party reached the Indian settlement at Skunk Island last night, anxiety had pervaded the town's population and the corps of news correspondents and photographers that some accident might have befallen them. Special interest was attached to the report that the men were in good health, for it is known that Lieut. Stephen A. Farrell, the eldest of the trio, suffered severely from frost bite and exposure. He travelled by carole, the others munched through treacherous snows on snowshoes.

When the men arrived at the railroad here they were met by town and Dominion officials and afforded every courtesy. A special train had been provided for their convenience.

"All well. Overjoyed at prospect of speedy return."

This was the first word from the balloonists since they left Moose Factory. It was delivered here to-day by Earl Trowe, one of the three Indian runners, who brought first word that the Americans had arrived at Skunk